

IT'S A GIRL! There -- now that the important stuff's on paper, let's get on with this

Issue #23 of ***** DOWN 'N DIRTY ***** October 28, 1982

brought to you out of the smoking aftermath of his wife's relatives by Dirty Dave Marshall of Route 3, Box 361-A, Russellville, KY 42276. Phone (502)726-8964 evenings 'til 10 Central Time, (502)726-8313 days.

DEADLINE FOR ALL GAMES IN THIS ISSUE IS 10 PM ON MONDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1982. You get a few days' reprieve cuz I'll be in Cleveland over Thanksgiving weekend.

I covered the essentials in the masthead, but for you trivia freaks, Laura Ruth Marshall arrived on the afternoon of October 8 (long overdue), weighing in at 8 lbs., 2 oz. Things here are about as back to normal as they're likely to get, except that I've developed a nasty habit of nodding off during construction meetings if they fall after about 2 pm. I'm no longer a young man and I need my sleep. Try telling my wife that. But it's probably worthwhile, although Jennifer's comment the other day worries me: "Now that we've got a son and a daughter (she said), at least I'll never have to go through the agony of that again." I mumbled something about how childbirth must indeed be painful. "Childbirth? Who's talking about childbirth?" Ohhhh shitttt....

Not much in the way of Dip observations this time, except to mention that 1979 CS (The Shysters' Game) wraps up this time, with 2 NMRs to boot. Only 3 games running next time, so we should be able to start DnD-6 (4-wk) or DnD-7 (8-wk) as soon as either of 'em fill. SIGNED UP for the 4-weeker are Bill Hart, Dave Gariepy, Pete Robson, and Jake Walters*. Others have expressed an interest, but a solid paid commitment will take precedence over you. The 8-week game, which I'd only mentioned as a possibility without any real commitment to organize it, has yielded entries from John Banke and Terry Tallman*. Of the Canadians, whom I was trying to accommodate with a D/L this long, only Dr. Smyth has expressed an interest. Bob Olsen appears to be mulling it over--boy, I'd give a lot to get Pudgepress back in this zine. What's yer price, Bob? Incidentally, you guys with asterisks by your names still owe me \$3.50 by gamestart.

I haven't printed a STANDBY LIST in months, so here goes: Anderson, Brown, Ellis, Highfield, Keller, Lew McCloud, Olsen, Robson, Sherwood, Stebbins, Tallman, Walters. Anybody I've missed or those wanting on or off, please holler.

Why is this several days late? We've had a houseful of visitors, turn in early these days, and I was sick all last weekend when this normally would've been done. No I don't like it either.

AN APPEAL FOR ADVICE: Remember a couple of months back we ran a little plug for Bob Arnett's new computer software venture? It was merely disinterested courtesy at that time, but recently I spent a lot of time poring over that type of thing. Apparently the home computer bug has hit. No, I can't justify it on a benefit/cost basis any better than you can (household budgeting, my ass), but farting around in Basic would sure help fill those long winter evenings ~~now/that/I/d/can/t/did~~. Working out construction schedule delay impacts and playing some of the more intelligent games come to mind as possible uses, and there are undoubtedly more. Do Dip adjudication programs run within the confines of 16K? Anyway, my interest in this computer thing is complicated by two facts: 1) altho I was an Army electronics tech back in the vacuum-tube days, I don't know diddly-squat about computers or programming, and; 2) I can't afford an Apple, so the cheapies are the only alternative. I've now read about and looked at Ataris, Commodores, and TIs 'til numbness has set in. An Atari 800 would be nice (games 'n all) but is pricy; the 400 has about the same innards but the keyboard sucks; the VIC-20 has minimal memory and scanty display but cheap peripherals; and the TI-99, with good expansion possibilities and a super price for the basic unit, has expensive peripherals and limited software. The guy at Radio Shack peddling Color Computers was knowledgeable, but I have the feeling he was much more interested in selling my company a bunch of Model IIs for the new plant office. Besides, their keyboards felt a little strange and their software isn't compatible with other mfrs'. ~~and/I/bad/I/abit/different/I/looks/like/an/asshole/in/their/magazine/abs/~~ Anyway, all things considered I'm totally

lost. Now, I know some of you out there are very knowledgable yourselves, and most of you have an opinion on everything anyway, so how about some advice? If I don't hear anything, I'm likely to buy based on price or a whim and regret it. Help please.

RESULTS OF ~~LEED~~ TACKY POSTCARD CONTEST REVEALED BEFORE JUBILANT THOUSANDS!

Some people should never run contests. Last May I read this article in the Wall Street Journal about people who collect tacky postcards, and it sounded like a good idea for a contest. Uh-uh. While we did receive nine entries overall, they were submitted by three people: Bill Highfield, Mark Keller, and Michael Pustilnik. But fair is fair, as I said before, and we will proceed to award prizes for the best card in each category....although the categories may be a little different than previously announced:

For The Tackiest Postcard of a Point of Interest I've Visited Only in the Dead of Winter: Michael Pustilnik ("Miss Liberty", submerged in Lake Mendota, Madison, WI)

For The Most Postcards From a Mediocre Northern City Inhabited Solely By Strange People with Outrageous Phone Bills: Bill Highfield (Various "Greetings from Rochester, NY")

For The Best Example of Wretched Excess in a State Wholly Without Redemption: Mark Keller (World's Largest Slot Machine, Barney's Casino, Lake Tahoe)

For The Inevitable Outhouse Postcard: Michael Pustilnik (Thanks Mike -- Jennifer's going to use it as a basis for remodeling ours)

For The Tackiest Postcard from a Place with Reprehensible Politics: Bill Highfield (Boston Generic Postcard)

Who says you don't get your money's worth out of postage rates these days? Each of you guys gets your choice of a 6-month sub to your favorite zine (paid direct to the pubber) or a free gamestart in DnD. (That's one prize per person, Bill, not per category). And thanks.

1981 CH (DnD-2: The Dodoes' Game)

FALL 1907: GERMANS GAIN IN BALKANS, BRITS IN IBERIA, BUT THE REAL WAR IS IN THE PRESS

ENGLAND(Steve Langley,8): F MID S F por-SPA(sc), F IRI S F mid, A PAR S & F ENG C A lon-BRE, F NTH-hol, A BEL-hol.

GERMANY(Bill Highfield,10): A MOS S A war-UKR, A GAL S A vie-BUD, A boh-VIE, A rum-ser/d/annihilated, A tyo-TRI, A BUR castrates all of Stu's homo followers(H), A RUH S A bur, F DEN laughs at Lord Hume's death.

ITALY(Stu Lancaster,8): F spa(sc)-LYO, F WES-spa(sc), F NAF-wes, A GAS-bur, A MAR S A ven-PIE, A tri-VEN, F alb-ION.

TURKEY(Peter Robson,8): A SER S A bud H/d/annihilated, A BUL & F BLA S A sev-RUM, F con-AEG, A arm-SEV.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

England -- home,nwy,bre,par,por,bel,SPA(9)Build 1.

Germany -- home,hol,den,swe,war,stp,mos,vie,BUD,TRI(12)Build 3 (due to annihilated unit).

Italy -- home,tun,~~spa~~,mar,~~spa~~,gre(6)Remove 2.

Turkey -- home, bul,ser,rum,~~bud~~,sev(7)Build 1 (was playing 1 short before annihilation).

The 4-way draw proposal fails. An E/G draw and a concession to Uncle Ronnie have been proposed. Please vote on the first with your W07/S08 orders due here by D/L on page 1. Votes on the Uncle Ronnie proposal should be cast in person on Nov. 2. PRESS follows:

WORLD PRESS LTD.: In a surprise move, the German High Command has agreed in principle to turn on the non-believers and join the True Faith. Allah be praised! Allah al akbar!

BERLIN to WORLD: I HATE THE USP"S"!! I've had 2 NMRs and 1 near-NMR! All due to THEM!! HEADS WILL ROLL!!!

UNCLE RONNIE'S NEPHEW to TIP O'NEIL'S NIECE, STU: Stu, I will not even consider going out on a date with you. If you can't find another homosexual like yourself, STAY AWAY FROM ME!!! ((But if you can find one, Stu, Bill wants the two of you to pick him up at 8))

SARDINIA (UPI): Italy's God, "STUpid the Homosexual," today met with his friend and playmate, Terry Tallman. They were observed leaving Suite 150 of the HONEYMOON HOTEL. Terry had a grin on his face from ear to ear while STUpid was wiping his chin! Both had that all-too-familiar "relieved" look on their faces evident on all of STUpid's followers.

STUpid also announced that the dish MANGE A TROIS was to be the state dish to be served at all Government functions. He continued by saying that no intercourse with women would be allowed and to hell with reproduction.

In a related story, all female hookers are either leaving for Turkey or filing for bankruptcy. Young boys are also fleeing the country after STUpid's announcement of his appetite for young boys. The German government has condemned the actions of this "definite madman and severely disturbed asshole."

BILLY THE BUTCHER to GM: I think that sums up the attack on the wop this turn. He'll pay, y'know. I don't really care if he's a homo or not but I'll be damned if he insults the US NAVY and ME and gets away with it! He's jealous because he knows they would never accept the dumb shit. Now, about Terry Tallman...((not so fast. Let's give Stu a chance to get a few shots in))

NEWS FROM THE ITALIAN HOMEFRONT: The Pope, addressing a crowd of followers outside his summer palace in Sicily, denounced all rumors of arms limitation talks with the Germans as being "purely Communist propaganda." The Pope was then quoted as saying, "Such a cultured nation as ourselves would never degrade ourselves by talking with a race of lying barbarians who suck bat come off of cave walls." Much to the approval of the crowd, some 200,000 strong, the Pope went on to say, "The war with the Krauts is of no significant concern. After all, within a few short years with the help of our Turkish brothers, we will vaporize the babbling Kaiser's squealing armies into a cloud of cosmic debris." With this, pandemonium broke out as the crowd emitted cries of "Long live the Pope!", Long live our Turkish brothers!", Germans are Gay!", and Stuart is our savior!"

ITALIAN SUPERHERO to GERMAN CUNTFACE: Yes, I can accept being stabbed, and NO, you're not any less of an ass.

LONDON: Reports from Berlin indicate that Lord Hume committed some sort of faux pas, and was shot by Kaiser Highfield.

LIVERPOOL: Local sources deny that Hume was a leftist. "Fascist is more like it," a local labor leader was overheard to say.

EDINBURGH: The Union Jack was flown at half-mast over the Admiralty offices in respect for the late Lord Hume. Reports from the Continent about events leading up to Lord Hume's demise are mixed and frequently contradictory. Sentiments are universal in one respect: almost everyone suspects that whatever happened, he probably had it coming to him.

LONDON to GM: What do you think -- the late or the lost Lord Hume? ((Hopelessly lost, I fear. The old gentleman should have known better than to utilize government transport.))

BERLIN (UPI): Lord Hume has died in his bed overnight. We are very sorry we had to kill him after the assassination attempt failed. You see, we discovered that he was a Terry Tallman toady. We could not afford to have someone that dumb in charge of England.

BUTCHERING BILL to TERRIBLE TERRY: I suppose TERRIBLE stands for your looks, right? You better watch out! You see, now that Stu is soon to be dead, you'll be taking his place in my press releases. Yes, YOU'LL be put in charge of the puppet government of Italy after it falls in TWO YEARS (game years, that is). After all, it takes a faggot to rule faggots! HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!

BERLIN (UPI): President Highfield today greeted Mark L. Berch of the US, who reportedly invented Diplomacy in the first six days and God on the seventh!!! Our sincere thanks go out to Mark Berch! (Just kidding Mark!)

GERMANY to TALLMAN: It is truly a shame that an institution with a reputation and time-honored tradition for excellence such as Annapolis has a job of producing young men whose duty is to protect the likes of you.

BUDAPEST: German panzers rolled into Budapest today after knocking the Turks on their asses. The collapse of Budapest is the first of the tremors which will shake Turkey and Italy apart! Turkey can still survive if they destroy Italy with us. If Italy is as stupid as ever, England SHOULD be rolling into Spain about this time. DEATH TO ITALY!!!

BILL to STU: If it's the last thing I do you'll die.

DOCTOR BILL to STU: You've two game years to live, maybe a little longer. HA! Start praying, dipshit!!!

BERLIN (UPI): President Highfield has ordered the extermination of all Minority races of Germany. Mainly Italians shall die. All of them are on their way to concentration camps in Russia. Bye Bye WOPS!!! HaHaHaHaHaHaHaHaHaHaHaHa !!!!

BERLIN (Tass News Agency): SOS! SOS! MAYDAY! Helllppp! The German Secret Police are storming the building! We can't hold out long! I can hear them on the stairs! Any minute now and they'll be through the barricade! They're also storming the Italian Embassy across the street! They're through...GOD SAVE RUSSIA AND THE WORLD FROM THESE BARBARIAN KRAUTS AND ENGLANDERS!! GOD SAVE THE TSAR AND...BANG BANG BANG, BOOM, BANG...ZZZZZZZZZZZZZ."

"Achtung! Ze German Republican Nazi Party does hereby proclaim the Russian news building in the name of President Highfield! Sieg Heil! Ze Fourth Reich shall live ein THOUSAND years!! Death to the Italian scum (oops, that's redundant)!!!!"

BILL to ALL US CITIZENS: I urge everyone to vote in the November elections! Give Uncle Ronnie a chance to shape up America, VOTE REPUBLICAN!!!! ((Should be a cinch, Bill, now that you've done so much to win over their hearts and minds....))

1979 CS (DnD-3: The Shysters' Game)

FALL 1912: ARMISTICE! F, R, & GM VOTE FOR DRAW, OTHERS PLEAD NOLO CONTENDERE....

ENGLAND(Jake Walters,6): NMR! F's WES,MID,ENG,BAL; A's GAS,KIE all H.

FRANCE(Mike Barro,6): A MAR celebrates the draw (H), A BUR S A mar, A RUH S Russian A mun, F SPA(sc) S English F wes (u/o), A NAF S Italian F tun, A PAR prepares to write an endgame statement.

ITALY(Civil Disorder,1): F TUN u/o (H).

RUSSIA(Tim Brown,6): A STP S & A LVN S A MOS H, A MUN H, A PRU S F ber, F BER S A pru.

TURKEY(Bill Hart,15): NMR! F's LYO,TYN,TUS,NAP,ION,AEG; A's PIE,SIL,WAR,BOH,TYO,SEV, UKR,GAL all H.

SUPPLY CENTER CHART:

England -- home,hol,kie,den(6)Even.
France -- home,bel,por,spa(6)Even.
Italy -- tun(1)CD.

Russia -- stp,mos,ber,mun,swe,nwy(6)Even.
Turkey -- home,bul,gre,ser,tri,bud,rum,vie,
ven,nap,rom,sev,war(15)Even.

THE AMERICAN SOLDIER

The soldier, down through the days of war and years of peace, has borne the brunt of preserving Corporate America.

Today's American soldiers are the inheritors of over two hundred years of tradition of murder and rape.

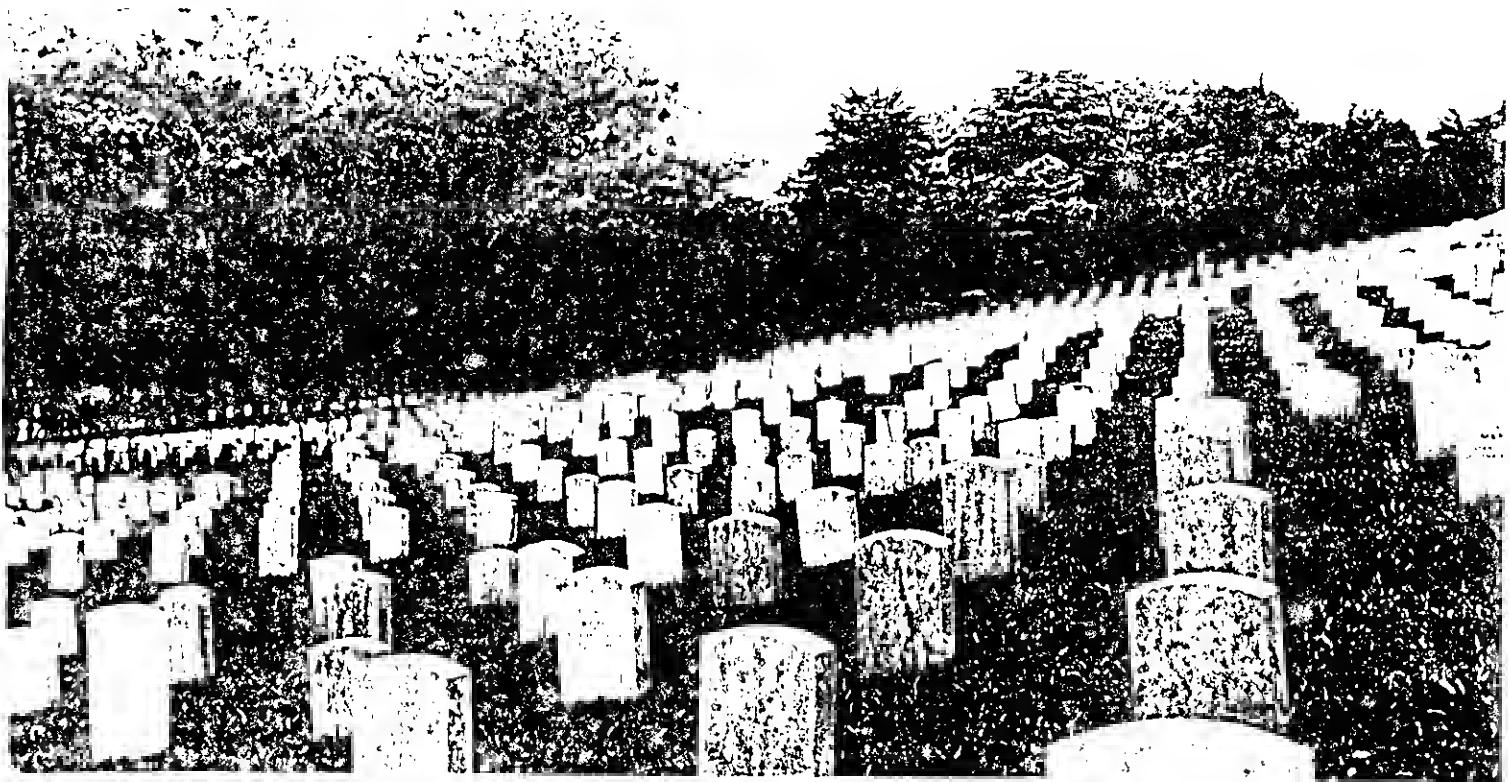
Perversion and the willingness to accept authority, no matter how demeaning, are part of their legacy.

Here is the proving ground for men. Here is where you will be pushed to the limits of skill, strength and stamina. And then exceed those limits.



It's machines and men. Steel and pride. If you think you're ready for it, there's death and destruction waiting for you.

It's tough, but it's worth it.



((thanks to Stu
Lancaster))

**Join the people
who've joined the Army.**